

A

REVIEW

OF THE

STATE

OF THE

BRITISH NATION.

Saturday, April 12. 1712.

Difficile est Satyram non scribere.

Juven. Sat. I.

WHAT Pen is able to refrain, when we hear our Accounts from Abroad, and compare them with Things past, and the Prospect of Things to come?—

Our Peace-Fobbers at V——t having brought the World to gaze at them, and themselves to a full Stop; What are they doing now? Why now Scolding, and then Recriminating, *Billingsgate* like, takes up

the Time on both sides; while the *Plenipo's* gravely meet, and part with this Wise Result of their Weighty Assembling—V——t March 27. V——t April 1. V——t April 3. V——t April 8. V——t April 12. "This Day the Ministers of the Allies met in Conference, as usual, but nothing Material was offer'd;" Again, "This Day the Ministers of all the Powers met in a General Conference, but nothing Material

"*rial was offer'd upon.*" Yet again, —
 " This Day was a General Conference, *but*
 "*nothing more was offer'd than before,*" and
 the like.

Blessed Doings is this indeed ! Are
 the Wounds of Europe to be thus Healed ?
 Will the fatal Breaches of Nations be stop-
 ped this Way ? — When the Christian
 Interest is bleeding to Death, is this the last
 her Doctors make to stop the Blood ? When
 the Protestant Interest is on Fire in the
 World, is this the Dispatch they make to
 quench and throw Water upon it ? —
 And after all, what can be the meaning of
 this *Jargon*, these new-fashion'd Words,
 Plenipotentiaries, Treaty, Congress, Nego-
 tiation, Meeting-together, Conference,
 General-Conference, Specifick-Demands,
 and the like ? Or have these Words no
 Meaning in them ? What is the meaning
 of sending Men at an infinite Charge to
 meet ? Was it to Scold and Quarrel ? Re-
 present and Misrepresent ? Or was it to
 Confer together, in order to Accommodate
 Matters, and stop the Effusion of Christian
 Blood in Europe ?

Our Plenipotentiary, the Bishop of Bri-
 stol, told them at the Opening the Con-
 gress; *They were met together in the Name of*
God ; I fear his Lordship was mistaken in
 some of them ; I doubt some of them are
 met there in the Name of the D — l, I
 shall explain myself immediately ; If any
 Men are sent ~~thither~~ with a Design to
 break the Just Measures for a Good Peace,
 to Confound and Distract, on purpose to
 break off the Treaty, that Embarrassing
 the rest, the War may go on of course ;
 such, I say, let them be who they will, are
 met there in the Devil's Name, to promote
 his Interest and do his Work, for he is the
 Author of Confusion, and the Evil Spirit
 in the Minds of Wicked Men, sent out to
 deceive them, and hurry them by Pride,
 Ambition, and Greedyness of Possession, to
 shed Blood, commit Spoil, and promote all
 sorts of Disorder in the World.

They that meet in the Name of God,
 meet for Peace, for he is the God of Peace,
 of Order, and of Government in the

World ; and were these Men impress'd with
 a Sense of the Wounds made in the General
 Tranquillity, by this Bloody Destructive
 War, they would labour to dispose their
 Fiery Ambitious Masters to abate their Fu-
 ry, disgorge illegal Conquests, abate of
 Devouring Expectations, and bless the
 Bleeding World with rest — Would
 the French Plenipotentiaries look back upon
 their Exhausted Country, their Impove-
 rish'd *Paissants*, their waste Vineyards, de-
 cay'd Manufactures, broken Banks, Bank-
 rupt Merchants, and Ruin'd Commerce, all
 the Effect of a tedious War ; Immense
 Taxes, and Depopulating Armies ; and
 these all owing to the Lust of an Ambiti-
 ous Tyrant, who heaping *Pelion sur Oss,*
U Oss sur Pelion, fights against Heaven,
 and all his Neighbours, to Engross Go-
 vernment, and make a Monopoly of all the
 Crowns of Europe : Were they sensible of
 these Things, and what a Sea of Blood France
 has lost, what a Languishing is upon her
 Vitals, and how one Blow more must be her
 Destruction ; Would they Trifle, Swagger,
 and hang back, upon the Ceremony of giv-
 ing an Answer in Writing, or proceeding
 by Conference ?

Would the German Plenipotentiaries re-
 flect how much it has cost their Allies, for
I cannot say much of their own, to push on
 the Interest of their Master ; Would they
 remember 62000 English Men, whose Bones
 are now Monuments of the Bloody Contest
 for Spain, and but very few Inches of Hold
 gotten for it neither : Would they look
 back into the Ravaged Empire, the Flour-
 ishing Countries of *Suabia*, the *Palatinate*,
Bavaria, *Wirttemberg*, and the Banks of
 the *Rhine*, and see how they lie waste, de-
 stroy'd by the Fire and Sword : Would they
 take a View of *Italy*, and see how the Rich
 Dutchy of *Milan* is Reduc'd ; how the
 Demolish'd Fortifications of *Pignerol*, *Cassal*,
Vercelle, *Ivrea*, *Montmelian*, and many o-
 thers of the Duke of *Savoy's* Dominions lie
 as sad Remains of this terrible War : Would
 they think it just to prolong the War, if
 Reasonable Terms may be had ?

And

And have these Men spent two Months now, and not begun the Treaty, not enter'd into one Conference? Did some of them come thither with Reluctance, and do Manage now with Measures, the Consequence of that Reluctance apparently determin'd to bring it to nothing? And is this in the Name of God, or in the Name of the Devil?

How do they lie upon the catch at one another, dodging and cutting and turning to get Advantages? One Side to get Advantages in the Treaty, and the other to get Advantages against the Treaty; these would Treat so, as to make their Market of the Peace; those would break up the Treaty, that they might make their Market of the War; and both, for ought I see, are for making their Market of — They tell us of their making Peace at U—, I think they are making War at U—, and the worst sort of War too, for it is a War under the pretence of Peace, getting all the World with Child of a Peace in hope, and then like a wretched Mother Teeming a spurious Birth, that stifles the Fruit in her own Body, that she may bring an Abortive Bastard into the World.

Is this making Peace? I think a Natural Pun produc'd by two honest Country-Men upon this Article to'other Day, gives us a good Notion enough of the Affair: You must know two West-Country Men met one Day at a Fair near Salisbury, and having sold their Sheep, and t'king a Pot after it; John begins with his Neighbour, thus.

John. Well, Neabor William, *What's the News shure?*

Will. Nay, John, *I doon's meddle wib those Vurdern Things not I, What doest ask me vor News vor?*

John. *Why, but William, Thou doest live at Amesbury, and there is ale the News shure; presbee tell me the News, what do Votter talk o'?*

Will. Indeed John, *I doon's much mind what they do tea— But they do talk bugely o' th' Peage.*

John. *And shall we have Peace doest think, William?*

Will. *I doon't know, indeed, but see they do tea, the Peage be mes about us I do think.*

John. *Nay, William, and if they met at house's, shure they will end'n I hope; Where be they a mes shure?*

Will. *As a great vurdern Place yonder, over the Zee, I can's tell the Name o'en.*

John. *What, viz'n Youtrich, is it, William?*

Will. *I beseev' viz, William, 'tis some such Name, I do think, 'tis You-trick or We-trick, or something like that, but shure I doon's remember, vor I doon's use those Outlandish Words much.*

I won't trouble you with the rest of the Dialogue, Gentlemen; for the Jest is out, the poor Country Pun may have more in it than we are aware of; I must confess YOU-TRICK and WE-TRICK, is all that I see in the Affair; the French and the Germans are at play at Shuttle-cock, English Money and Protestant Blood is the Feather'd Bauble that flies between them, and every Stroke they give to drive it from one to t'other, speaks out just like honest Amesbury WILL, Ton-trick and We-trick.

A Learned Etymologist, as I was writing this, said, he would prove the Sounds were both High-Dutch and French, and that therefore they seem'd to be something more suitable to it, if not Prophetick in them; and that my honest Amesbury-Man had spoke more Learnedly than he knew of: For, says he, the Vowel U in the Old High-Dutch Original should be spelt out, thus, YOU U; then, says he, the CH T is Originally K, as appears by the Original-spelling the Word Kirk, or Church, which was spelt in the High-Dutch Tongue CH I R CH, but pronounced the same as K I R K; so that Utrecht in the German Language should be spelt YOUNTRICH, and pronounced short Ton-trick.

Then

Then for the French, says he, they transpose the Letters *YOU*, thus, *O U Y*, which in the French they pronounce *WE*; So that *YOU-TRICK* and *WE-TRICK*, is the very natural Etymology of the Word *Utricks*.

Now as my Friend is Old Dog at an Etymology, and these Things are above my Reach, having never been much learn'd in

the Science of Punning, I leave them to *Pun Master General T—D—*, to Examine; but whether the Derivation be just, or the Pun worth noting, I begin to fear the Jest of it will be too true; and that *Tou-Trick*, and *We-Trick*, at least between the French and Dutch, will be the End of the Matter.

ADVERTISEMENT S.

Just Publish'd

THE Scots Representation to Her Majesty against Setting up the Common-Prayer-Book in Scotland. Sold by J. Baker at the Black-Boy in Pater-Noster-Row. Price 2 d.

Lately Publish'd

AN Essay on the History of Parties and Persecution in Britain; beginning with a brief Account of the Test-Act, and an Historical Enquiry into the Reasons, the Original, and the Consequences of the Occasional Conformity of Dissenters. With some Remarks on the several Attempts already made, and now making, for an Occasional Bill. Enquiring how far the same may be esteem'd a Preservation to the Church, or an Injury to the Dissenters. Printed for J. Baker, at the Black-Boy, in Pater-Noster-Row. Price 6 d.

THE History of the UNION in Folio Dedicated to Her Majesty, Printed in Edinburgh, and never yet Publish'd in London; written by the Author of the Review, and sold only by John Baker, at the Black-Boy in Pater-Noster-Row, and by J. Matthews, Printer in Little-Britain, and at no other Place.

THE Highland Visions, or the Scots New Prophecy: Declaring in Twelve

Visions what strange Things shall come to pass in the Year 1712. Sold by John Baker at Black-Boy in Pater Noster-Row. 1712.

QUACKERY Unmask'd; in 3 Parts, containing, 1. Reflections on the 7th Edition of Mr. Martin's Treatise of the Venereal Disease. 2. An Examination of the Charitable Surgeon, The Generous Surgeon, The Tomb of Venus, and a pretended new Method of curing this Disease. 3. A brief Enquiry into the Ancient and present State of the Practices of Physick and Surgery; a full Account of Quacks; then (in a concise Method) is shewn the Cause, Nature, Signs, and Dangerous Effects of this Disease, various ways of Rectifying, Symptoms first Discovering, and only Method of preventing its Infection; together with the best, most cheap, safe, speedy, easie and private Methods of Cure. As also the Cause and Cure of Old Glands in Men, and Weaknesses in Women. The Second Edition Enlarg'd. Sold by D. Brown without Temple-Bar, G. Strahan, at the Golden-Ball in Cornhill, and B. Barker, in Westminster-Hall and by the Author, Dr. Spinke, at his House at the Golden-Ball, 3 Doors directly past the Sun-Tavern, in Milk-street Market, Cheap-side. Price 2 s.

Printed for, and sold by John Baker at the Black-Boy in Pater-Noster-Row. 1712.